Dear Bill, 3/22/98

Yestetday afternoon I finished reading and correcting the retyped Hersh ms., did not do well on a relatively short epilogue (I had the manuscript finished before Xmas) and, a bit tired, decided to catch up on the mail rather than read and correct the epilogue when an old friend who'd not phoned in a long time was on the phone. Actually, the talking tired me, and sitting and resting afterward I realized that what was really tiring was that I'd walked more in the (early) morning. I'd put an hour in on it, with more than 50 minutes of that hour what passes for my walking now, and that was too much. I'd not planned on that much but the single night-time cashier was busy so I just walked, slowly, back and forth until she was not busy and could check me out.

This is about the time I leave for that walking but I'll take it easy a bit longer and let the heart get used to beating at its regular beat before I do

Day before yesterday I had Lil to a local specialist because her legs are swelling from fluid and she has become so unsteady she had finally started using the walker that was prescribed for her two or three years ago. His prescription for her was: walk. She has tax work this time of the year and it keeps her at her desk. He said get up and walk every hour for 5-6 minutes.

The reaction , lack of reaction, you are getting seems to be the current norm and what you are trying seems to be the only way, provoking some interest. I do no know if it would be any better now with a lecture bureau. I did best without one.But that could have been because of the one I wound up with.

On Ray, I heard yesterday that he had again come out of that coma but more than that, and that he was to be released by the hospital, I'd not heard. I did see a clipping that they promised to free him if he would confess and that he'll mot do, I'm confident.

I was so deep in that manuscript I was not aware of all the snow out there. Good that it cleared enough for Dick to make the trip. And return loaded with food.

I think the problems of the young and thei trouble come from, basically, the end of jobs for those without skill with mechanization. Their fathers and they cannot make a living digging ditches any more. So, there are many unwanted kids who mostly have parents who had the same kind of start and there is no future for them that they can see by the time they've failed to make arrangements for the future there could have been with an education,

After my supermarket walking which I held back to 20 minutes this a.m. and reading the Post, I wrote the enclosed letter. In a sense, this is what you now face. The only way I ever got any of those FOIA lawsuits into the papers was to create a man-bites-dog situation. (Which made the news this past week when it

happened, quite literally, a few miles from here. Took the ear off!)

On inherited alcoholism: could it be that the same situation prevails and that situation leads to abuses like alcoholism?

On the books, there ia a verbal agreement for the campus bookstore to sell the books. If they back out, Jerry wants to.

I think interest in the JFK assassination will not end. Right now there id less interest than I can remember. I believe that in part it is from the Oliver Stone movie which many did believe is the factual answer and in large part from the widespread expectation that the smoking gun will be seen when the ARRB has finihsed its work.

I do not remember that ~~Chaos~~ Chaos memo. I remember the CIA domestic operation with that name, against oppositiion to VN.

On the King case: I decided to return to an idea I'd laid aside years ago, to a book titled The King Conspiracies. I got the rough draft of two chapters done when Clya got the ~~xxxxxxx~~ retyped Hersh ms. back to me and before I ~~finish~~ finished with that, the correction in the Menninger/Donahue ms. Which awaits me as soon as I read and correct the Hersh epilogue and get it copied and sent back to him. He's done much work and done it rapidly. But if I live long enough I'll do another King book, based on my work and what I learned from those FOIA records.

Willey is, I hope, now of the past. From her past.

I an inclined to believe that most people do not regard anyone's sex life, real or imagined and including any president's,as worth all this fuss and attention.

I think breakfast is ready. Thanks for the stamps. Best to both,

Harold